

POICE CAPTURE FOURHOLD-UP MEN AFTER PPSOL PLAY

One Taken in Room of Woman—Two Arrested in Robbery of a Japanese.

VICTIM PUTS UP FIGHT.

Restaurant Man Held Up Twice in Week Holds On to an Assailant.

Daring hold-ups in which revolvers figured, followed by chases during which the police fired numerous shots, caused excitement on the upper west side early this morning and last night.

As Bernard Goldberg of No. 77 East 119th Street was getting off a 114th Street car at Seventh Avenue about 2 A. M. three men seized him and took from his pocket a wallet containing \$206. Goldberg's cries as the robbers fled attracted Patrolman Philip Marcell. One of the men ran to a taxicab standing nearby, and, leaping to the driver's seat, started to drive off.

The policeman fired several shots and the fugitive deserted the cab and ran through an arroyo to the rear of No. 153 West 117th Street. A woman's screams coming from above caused Marcell to go to the third floor of the apartment building, where he learned that his quarry had climbed the fire escape and entered the apartment of a Mrs. Ward, who was roused from sleep.

The man was found hiding in a closet in Mrs. Ward's apartment. He was identified later by Goldberg as one of the robbers and said he was Alberto Rocco, a chauffeur, of No. 203 East 107th Street. The other two escaped with Goldberg's wallet.

John Hinago, a Japanese, of No. 177 West 97th Street, was on his way home at 3 A. M. when he was set upon by three negroes and forced into a hallway at No. 22 West 99th Street. The negroes took from him \$105, a diamond ring and diamond pin. Policeman Mandell came up as the negroes fled and after firing three shots captured two of them. They gave their names as Clarence Arlin, No. 129 West 133d Street, and Clarence Field, No. 1 West 99th Street. In this case also the robber with the booty got away.

William Henderson, proprietor of a restaurant at No. 218 West 64th Street, was held up and robbed for the second time in a week. He lives above his restaurant, and as he was going to his rooms last evening three negroes grabbed him. He said he had resolved after the previous hold-up that he was going to fight it if it happened again, even if it cost him his life. As a result there was a struggle in which he was beaten on the head with a revolver, but he hung on to one of the robbers until Detective Doyle and Lawler arrived. The other two escaped with \$15 taken from Henderson's pockets. The negro arrested said he was Martin Alexander of No. 246 West 52d Street.

PHONE PURCHASES UNDER INQUIRY

Bell System Buys Solely From Sister Company, Western Electric, Public Service Commission Hears

The relations of the New York Telephone Company with its parent organization, the Bell system, and of the Bell system with the Western Electric Company, from which all supplies of whatever character are purchased, were described to Public Service Commissioners Charles B. Hill and George Van Name to-day at a hearing in the Hall of Records. T. P. Sullivan, Vice President of the New York Telephone Company, testified in favor of the company's application for power to increase rates.

The Bell system and the Western Electric Company, the witness said, are subsidiaries of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company. The Western Electric Company charges the Bell system from 2 to 8 per cent. profit on all supplies it does not manufacture. Purchasing from the Western Electric, he said, had been found simpler and cheaper than manufacturing or buying in the open market. The hearing was this adjourned until March 21.

MUST SHIP LUMBER.

Permanent Injunction Against Tonnage and Water Carriers.

Justice Callaghan in Brooklyn Supreme Court to-day made permanent a temporary injunction restraining a number of prominent steamship lines and several local longshoremen unions from refusing to ship and handle the product of the Burgess Brothers Company, lumber merchants of Brooklyn.

Justice Callaghan criticized officials of various steamship lines for not fighting members of the unions, and declared that he had done so "conspicuously" on the part of the latter would have been frustrated.

Sol B. Geisler sued for Separation. Mrs. Ada Geisler of No. 556 Intervale Avenue, Bronx, to-day filed with Justice Martin in the Bronx Supreme Court, papers in an action for separation against her husband, Sol B. Geisler, alleging abuse and neglect. She said her husband, who has an income of \$12,000 a month, maintains an apartment in a fashionable section for another woman. The papers are served with the papers at the Pennsylvania Hotel.

MRS. STEINER SAYS BIG ALMOY FROM RICH FUR MAN

"Bought and Paid for You," She Alleges Husband Told Her.

Mrs. Blanche Steiner, wife of Julius Steiner, of Joseph Steiner & Bros., No. 115 West Thirtieth Street, fur garment manufacturers, was to-day awarded by Supreme Court Justice Bijur \$600 a month alimony and a \$1,250 counsel fee. Mrs. Steiner, in her application for alimony, pending trial of a suit for separation, said her husband's company is rated at \$2,745,507.

Mrs. Steiner in a long affidavit describes her husband's attentions to other women. She told of an evening with friends at the Little Club, on Forty-fourth Street, where she found her husband with a young woman, described as Mrs. Della Bartlett, at a table opposite. Her husband made this unexpected meeting particularly trying, she said, by continually dancing with his partner as near her table as possible.

On October, 1919, she says, her husband went to London to attend the fur sale there, and remained away five months without writing a single letter home.

Mrs. Steiner said that she made her husband's uncle and father acquainted with her anxieties. One evening, she says, she and her husband were to have dinner out, but her husband put on his pajamas and seemed to forget the engagement. When she mentioned the dinner to him, relates Mrs. Steiner, he flew into a rage and said:

"Who were you before I married you? I bought you and I paid for you. I will get you to eat out of my hands yet."

Mrs. Steiner says she employed detectives to follow her husband and they learned he was living at the Seymour Hotel, No. 56 West 46th Street, with a Mrs. Bartlett, where he had two bedrooms and a sitting room. Mrs. Bartlett, she says, was known around the hotel as Mr. Steiner's sister. The couple left the hotel on the day of her discovery, the wife relates, and sailed for Europe on the Olympic, returning Nov. 17.

10 P. C. PAY CUT FOR SHIP WORKERS

Reduction, Effective April 1, Will Affect 30,000 in New York Port.

A 10 per cent. cut in wages affecting about 30,000 workers in shipyards in this vicinity was announced to-day, the reduction to take effect on April 1. Notices of the intent to make the cut were posted in various yards on Saturday, according to Henry C. Hunter, of No. 19 Church Street, attorney for the yards.

The concerns making the reductions are: Moore Dry Dock and Repair Company, Robins Dry Dock and Repair Company, Tebo Yacht Basin, Company and James Shawan & Sons, all of Brooklyn; Tietjen & Lang of Hoboken, and the Downey Shipbuilding Corporation, of Staten Island.

Mr. Hunter said that the reduction would be applied to twenty-four shipyards in all in the port of New York. There had been cuts, he added, at shipyards at Baltimore, Norfolk and other building centers on the Atlantic seaboard. Slack work and high production cost were given as reason for the reduction.

SEIZED BY PRIEST AS POOR BOX THIEF

Jersey City Clergyman Captures Alleged Robber After Wrestling Match and Chase.

Father Ignatius Studivier, pastor of the Catholic Church of Our Lady of Czestochowa, No. 115 Sussex Street, Jersey City, was in his study at noon to-day when the electric alarm attached to the church poor box sounded.

The priest ran to the rear of the church, where he says, he found a man taking money from the poor box, which he had just broken open. He grappled with the thief and there was a wrestling match, when the intruder broke away.

The priest chased the man for about a block and recaptured him. He held on to him until a policeman arrived. He gave the name of Joseph Carullo, No. 167 West 37th Street, New York. When he was searched he had \$7.27 in small coins in one pocket. In another he had \$420 in bills, a check for \$250, two gold watches and a diamond pin valued at \$500.

BOY ROBBER GETS 16 YEARS.

Queens Judge Threatens Life Imprisonment for Burglar Gang.

Judge Humphrey, of the Queens County Court, in sentencing nineteen-year-old Eugene J. Dunn to Sing Sing for ten to sixteen years for assault and robbery, declared to-day he would break up the robbery trade in Queens "even if I have to sentence all these young loafers to Sing Sing for life." Dunn was one of the group that assaulted and robbed William Hempel, a grocer, and Frank Ruff, a butcher, who have a joint shop in Creed Avenue, Queens Village. The bandits got \$145.

Judge Humphrey set April 4 as the date of trial of four men accused of killing Prof. Wilfred Phineas Kotkov, of the Hebrew Theological Seminary, on Feb. 25.

Man Who Had 14 Wives in 3 Years Really "Slow" As a Wooer, Two Declare



HAROLD HAMMOND...

Hammond, Neither Lochinvar Nor Caveman in Tactics, Courted Both Long.

It remains for the other twelve wives of twenty-six-year-old Harold Hammond, who admits he was married fourteen times in three years, to tell of tumultuous courtships.

Wives No. 1 and No. 2 of record—Elizabeth Marie Burke of No. 303 W. 87th Street and Loretta Fitzhenry of No. 117 Beach 92d Street, Rockaway, who obtained a divorce and an annulment, respectively, Friday through the same lawyers at White Plains, have such tales to tell.

Harold Hammond was to them a promiscuous lover, just an everyday sort of wooer, whom they'd got accustomed to having about.

He was, if the words of two wives are worth recording, indeed rather slow. He courted each of them more than a year. He was no Lochinvar, no caveman.

Hammond, who is now in the naval prison at Kittery, Me., serving an eighteen months' sentence for desertion after enlisting under the name of his brother, Bradley, following two desertions from the army, told his lawyer, Julian V. Cabarra of No. 115 Broadway, that he had fourteen wives in towns between Vermont and Virginia. He made the confession after Joseph J. Fitzhenry, father of Loretta, had him arrested for bigamy last May. He doesn't, he said, remember where all his wives live, nor, for that matter, all their names. He lived with some of them, he continued, only a day or two.

He married Miss Burke, who is twenty-two now, Oct. 15, 1917, at the Municipal Building. He married Miss Fitzhenry, who is twenty-one, Jan. 17, 1919, at Hoboken.

He lived with Miss Burke only two hours in a boarding house in East 11th Street, where he was arrested for being A. W. O. L. from the army, and sentenced to thirty days at Fort Ethan Allen.

He lived with Miss Fitzhenry at the home of his mother in Bensonhurst until April, 1920, nearly a year and a half, during which time a child was born to them.

"I'd known him a year before I married him," said Miss Burke to-day. "We went around a lot to the movies, dances and things like that, and he seemed as nice as other fellows. He never struck me as being anything different. We got to like each other and he seemed to have a good job as a checker on the docks, so we got married."

"I didn't hear from him but twice after he was arrested two hours after we were married. Once he wrote from Fort Ethan Allen, and more than a year later from Nashville, Tenn., asking me to send him \$10. "After the war somebody told me he was married again, to a Miss Fitzhenry, and that they had a child. I called up Miss Fitzhenry and her father sent me to their lawyer."

Miss Fitzhenry said she had known Hammond as a child, when their families lived in West 10th Street. They met again in 1916, she said, at Rockaway, and occasionally they saw each other in the city.

"He started coming to the house in 1918," she said. "I soon put a stop to that," interrupted her father. "I didn't like the fellow's looks. He didn't look right to me. He wouldn't look you in the face. Once when I came in, I found him hiding behind the kitchen door. I put him out of the house."

"Then," the daughter continued, "we met at other places. After we married and went to his mother's, he stayed home most every night, going out once in a while to play cards at his brother's. I don't see how he could



ELIZABETH MARIE BURKE WIFE NO. 1...

YOUTH SENTENCED TO THREE MONTHS IN PUBLIC LIBRARY

Arrested for Loitering, Queens Prisoner Must Learn of Dickens and Hawthorne.

MAGISTRATE KOCHENDORFER, sitting in the Flushing Police Court, to-day sentenced Dominick Citera, charged with disorderly conduct, to spend the next three months in the Carnegie Library, Borough of Queens. It came about this way: Patrolman Walters arrested Citera for loitering. In court the Magistrate, in speaking to the defendant, said:

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself, standing about the streets. You ought to get acquainted with Dickens and Hawthorne."

"I don't want to know Dickens or Hawthorne," replied Citera. "They might be murderers."

"You surprise me," said Magistrate Kochendorfer. "You say you are a public school graduate? Probation Officer Hamill will introduce you to the library. You will report to me in three months. Unless you can then tell me who Dickens and Hawthorne were you will serve six months in the Work-house."

Citera is nineteen years old and lives at No. 49 Fulton Street, Maspeth.

POLICE LOSE BAIL POWER.

Authority of Brooklyn Lieutenant in U. S. Cases Revoked.

Authority of police Lieutenant to admit to bail violators of Federal laws was revoked in an order issued to-day in Brooklyn. Heretofore, when Federal prisoners were arrested, especially for violations of the Volstead Act after P. M., it had been the custom for police Lieutenants to admit the offender to bail on authorization from the United States Commissioner over the telephone.

The order issued to-day requires the United States Commissioner either to be present at the station house or the prisoner be brought before the Night Court, where bail may be allowed by the Magistrate.

ONE DEAD, 2 ILL ON BOAT.

Doctor Puzzled as to Cause—Preserves to Be Analyzed.

One man was found dead and two unconscious this morning in the cabin of the new fishing smack Winifred H. loaded with flounders and lying since Saturday at Pier 18, East River.

The dead man is Wesley Lewis of Nantucket. The two unconscious ones are Capt. William Howells and Joseph Alvarez of the Volunteer Hospital said they are puzzled by the case. Unrecognizable fumes were distinguished in the cabin. A jar of preserves was taken away for analysis.

RECEIPT MAY IDENTIFY MAN.

Body Found in Woods Thought to Be That of Albert Polcan.

A receipt for an insured parcel found in a pocket has led the police to the belief that the man found murdered in the woods near Greendale, L. I., last Friday was Albert Polcan, who left his home in Canton, O., on Jan. 1, intending to find work in New York.

The parcel in question was mailed on Feb. 24 to Mrs. Michael Delemare of No. 1245 Fourth Street, Canton, a sister of Polcan. She informed the police that her brother had left for the East with a large sum of money and that she had not heard from him.

have married any one else between January, 1919, and April, 1929.

Neither of the ex-wives of Hammond seem concerned or even curious about the other wives he said he has. Nor do they seem to know about their own experiences with him. Instead they seem glad they're rid of him.

DRY AGENT AND PAL FORCE WAY INTO A HOME TO SEARCH IT

Find Brandy and Champagne in Buffet—Are Pursued and Captured.

William Roberts, a prohibition agent attached to the Manhattan office, and Frank McNulty, who is not an agent, went to the residence of E. S. Davis, No. 610 East Eighth Street, Flatbush, and according to the account of the affair which Davis has given to the authorities, aroused him and finally forced their way into his home. They said they were prohibition agents and had come to search his premises.

Davis, who is head of the Eagle Manufacturing Company of No. 208 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, grain alcohol distillers, demanded that they show warrants for the intrusion. Roberts showed his shield, but declared that a warrant was not necessary.

After the men had forced their way in they found a bottle of brandy and one of champagne in the buffet, whereupon Roberts said they had sufficient evidence. But, as Davis told the story, Roberts then said to him that as Davis had money in a safe upstairs perhaps an arrangement might be reached whereby it would not be necessary to make a report of the seizure.

Davis replied that at least they might talk it over, and opened the champagne for the party. Mrs. Davis was at this time listening over the stairs and soon after called the police of the Parkville Station by an upstairs telephone. Roberts eventually realized what was going on and, drawing a revolver, said that he was going and that McNulty, who, he said, was also armed, would remain. But McNulty decided to go too, and both men hastened from the house.

As soon as they were out, Davis, in bare feet, pajamas and bathrobe, started after them. So did Mrs. Davis in a dressing gown. In the block the fugitives ran into the arms of two policemen and were arrested.

In the Snyder Avenue Court yesterday Magistrate Walsh held them in \$1,000 bail each for disorderly conduct. But when Harold Dobbs, prohibition agent in charge in Brooklyn, learned the circumstances, he ordered the suspension of Roberts and both men will be rearrested to-morrow charged with unlawful entry. Charges of soliciting a bribe and of attempted extortion will also be preferred against Roberts.

But when Harold Dobbs, prohibition agent in charge in Brooklyn, learned the circumstances, he ordered the suspension of Roberts and both men will be rearrested to-morrow charged with unlawful entry. Charges of soliciting a bribe and of attempted extortion will also be preferred against Roberts. But when Harold Dobbs, prohibition agent in charge in Brooklyn, learned the circumstances, he ordered the suspension of Roberts and both men will be rearrested to-morrow charged with unlawful entry. Charges of soliciting a bribe and of attempted extortion will also be preferred against Roberts.

JURY THROWS OUT 22 DURESS LEASES

Rack-Rented Tenants in Largest Apartment in City Win Victory.

Appeal will be taken. It was learned to-day, from the sealed verdict opened by Justice Robitsek in Municipal Court in which the jury nullified, following claims that they were obtained under duress, the leases of twenty-two tenants in the Hunts Point Apartments, No. 1013 163d Street, the world's largest six-story apartment building.

Among the ninety-seven tenants were former Assemblyman William S. Evans, Sol Bonaparte, Dr. Harry Fishman and Assistant District Attorney Alderman, who represented them in court. It was testified that Dr. Fishman's rent five years ago was \$15. Last October he was paying \$30 and was notified he could renew at \$115. Louis Harris, another tenant, was raised in three years from \$10 to \$40. From all of the three, four, five and six-room apartments were subjected to rent raises of from 100 per cent. above the rents of three years ago.

GET READY FOR FISHING!

Weakish and Flounders 3 Weeks Ahead of Time Is Prediction.

(Special to The Evening World.)

CAPE MAY, N. J., March 7.—This has been the warmest March 7 in twenty-five years at the March 7 thermometer registered 53 degrees at 12 o'clock. The sun was not shining. Old inhabitants here say that weakish and flounders will run at least three weeks ahead of time this year on account of the mild weather.

EVENING WORLD'S SERVICE HOUSE IDEA INDORSED BY MILLER

Governor Tells Lillian Bell Plan Will Be Productive of Much Good.

ALBANY, March 7. Miss Lillian Bell, Evening World: Your effort to raise funds through the medium of The New York Evening World for a service house to present to the American Legion is most commendable. Such a plan as you have in mind is productive of much good and I wish you every success.

NATHAN L. MILLER.

Ask for a Service House, Get Fine Mountain Camp, For Our Wounded Soldiers

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilson Make a Generous, Unexpected and Unsolicited Offer of 50 Acres and Four Furnished Bungalows in Vermont Mountains, an Ideal Spot for the Tuberculous Boys.

By Lillian Bell.

Good news is coming to us so fast we can hardly keep up with it.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilson of New Rochelle, who have done more for the soldiers and sailors than any two people whom I have so far met, have given me a fifty-acre camp at Bennington, Vt., for my "blesseds."

It lies in a high, clear, mountain atmosphere. Twenty acres are ploughed for planting. The soil is rich. There are four bungalows already furnished, where twenty boys may be accommodated immediately. They will allow us to build others as we need them.

There is a foreman to keep things running, whose wages the Wilsons will pay. There is a sawmill, and any boy able to work, either at gardening or at the sawmill, will be paid regular union wages by the Wilsons.

They have drilled a well through 120 feet of solid rock, providing water of such purity that it refreshes me some to write about it.

They are putting in a complete system of sanitation, we shall have bathrooms, toilets and running water, and, mark you, they are doing this for the wounded!

They did not sign a contract for this plumbing until they had obtained my consent to accept this camp and the editor's promise of co-operation in raising the money to run it. How is that for appreciation of ex-service men? Have you been forgotten, boys?

Not by everybody. But to my astonishment I am told that some of my workers find people who assert, even in the face of all the publicity the cause of the wounded is now getting since The Evening World threw open its columns and I began to tell their story, that the Government is taking active care of ex-service men and that the public is not needed—that my work is not needed and that the American Legion is needlessly disturbed.

Have these people no eyes to read, no ears to hear? Do they not believe the picture we printed in the Christmas campaign?

Boys are now being operated on for pieces of shrapnel working to the surface—shrapnel shot into them three years ago.

Boys by the thousands are breaking down from gas received three years ago and are crawling back to hospitals, victims of tuberculosis.

What a wonderful lot of good this camp will do the tuberculous boys! What good food we shall give them! They can raise all the vegetables and fruit we need for the Service House and get it to us fresh. We can have cows and horses. We will need a car. We can keep hens and rabbits and dogs and cats.

I want a cut for my own when I come up to visit my "blesseds." I love cats.

I have already selected the woman who will run the camp. And I have already named the place.

It will be called Camp Bennington, out of respect to the thriving little city which lies nearest to it and whose citizens are so loyal to its progress.

Now we have started a new bank account in The Evening World. It is called the Camp Bennington account. We had to do this because the Wilsons had hardly had time to reach the ground floor of the World Building when Mrs. Agnes Edwards, Woman's Civic Club of Riverside, Conn.—making the first contribution toward the Camp Bennington Fund. You see I knew I was going to have this wonderful gift for my boys and I told Mrs. Edwards.

Now we have two things to work for. I figure that, as Camp Bennington has been given to me for two years at the rental of \$1 per year, we shall need \$10,000 to run it.

That will be easy to get, because people are nearly falling over themselves to give contributions to a camp, realizing its value. The \$10,000 running expenses will be quite easy to get.

But who will help me to pay my rent for it? I've got to hustle around and earn a dollar a year for two long years, and the prospect frightens me.

Think of my nerve in taking upon myself the burden of paying two years' rent on a camp in Vermont when I already have my hands full!

Well, who wants to pay the first year's rent? In full? I won't pay it in monthly installments. I want to let them spend it as they wish. They deserve a little fun after such generosity to my boys.

Now if there is still one person left who needs to be convinced as to whether ex-service men are properly cared for or not, let them read the following. To my mind it is the best health and appeal from an ex-soldier that I have ever read:

"Ex-soldier, American, friendless, willing to work hard in return for good home; A-1 references. James J. Curran, Box 46, Hudson Observer, Hoboken."

Those three words—ex-soldier, American, friendless—nearly break my heart.

To think that in all this beautiful, friendly world, with so many loving homes open to ex-soldiers, that there is one American boy who must call himself "friendless" again, I am your friend, although you did not know it. Through me you will find other friends and a good home and a good job. So come to see us, boys, dear, and find your friends.

The clipping was sent to me by an ex-soldier, signing his initials, R. W. It is infatigable. He too wants a job. Well, there are more jobs than there are boys to fill them. I have trouble in finding boys to take those I have to offer.

Apply to the Ex-Service Men's Employment Bureau, No. 739 Sixth Avenue, and there is one job that I know of which could pay as high as \$1 per day. Now, don't write to me to get you a job. Go after it at the above number.

Now that Harding and Coolidge are in the saddle, I have great expectations of what the United States Government is going to do. I hope it will do so much that it will put me out of business in my work for the wounded.

THREE POLICEMEN ACCUSED OF HOLDUP AT POINT OF PISTOL

Demanded Money and Drinks From Saloon Man and Then Attacked Him.

Four Jersey City policemen were suspended by Director of Public Safety John Bentley to-day for an alleged drinking escapade, and three of them were afterward held in \$1,000 bail in Bayonne on charges of robbing a saloon keeper.

The suspended men are Miles Sinnott, William Calnon, Walter Daly and Christopher Gerloff. Daly is the only one who escaped the robbery charge. Director Bentley gave an Evening World reporter this version of the affair:

"On Saturday night when these policemen were off duty they are said to have gone to a dance at Columbia Hall, Jersey City, and afterward to have joined a drinking party in Bayonne. There they met one William McMahon and John Burke, Bayke is a former policeman of Bayonne."

"The party went to the saloon of John Stachowski at No. 23 East 23d Street, Bayonne, and demanded drinks. It is charged. When whiskey was refused they are alleged to have represented themselves as revenue agents and demanded \$25. This also was refused."

Then it is alleged that Calnon grasped him by the moonkeeper, threw him to the floor, poked a revolver in his ribs and told him to keep quiet. The saloonkeeper's family were aroused by the noise and came in from the living rooms above. They were held at bay with a revolver. The cash register was opened and \$19 taken.

Burke and McMahon were arrested by the Bayonne police. While they were being arraigned Gerloff was found asleep in the courtroom and he was arrested. They were taken by a Jersey City detective to Bayonne. It was said that the saloonkeeper identified all but Daly.

TWO HOLD-UPS BY ONE BAND.

Police Say Same Robbers Operated in Grove and Club.

The police investigating the robbery of the Rouillon chain store at No. 1078 Rogers Avenue Saturday night, holding up the manager, Duncan Kennedy, with revolvers, believe the band to be the same one which at one o'clock Sunday morning raided the Kensington Club at No. 321 Gravesend Avenue, taking \$200 in money and \$1,600 worth of jewelry from card players.

Three youths were in the band which visited the store. When Mr. Kennedy raised his hands over his head they took \$100 from the cash register and \$25 from one of his pockets. Miss Catherine Fisher of No. 1066, a customer, saved \$19 by throwing her mesh bag into a barrel. The thieves threatened to shoot her if she gave an alarm.

OWNER ON TRIP, ROB HOME.

A. S. Crumm, Real Estate Dealer, Finds Place Looted on Return.

When Allen S. Crumm, prominent Brooklyn real estate operator and President of the Thirty-second Ward Veterans Club, returned to his home at No. 2305 Farragut Road, Brooklyn, to-day, after a month's vacation in Cuba, he found his house had been burglarized. About \$1,000 worth of silverware and clothes had been stolen. A side door had been jammed open. Mr. Crumm's family was also absent.

The robbery had already been reported to the police by Frederick Davis, who is associated with Mr. Crumm in the real estate business. Mr. Davis noticed the door open last Friday.

Forrell</